

100

APRIL..MAY
TEN CENTS



BATMAN



**NEEDS
YOUR
SUPPORT.**



Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN DC
COMIC MAGAZINES.

DE LAURENTA, MICHAEL

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise",
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;
President, The East and West Association.

MOSFET BOARD

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. HOWE MILMAN

Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. P. SCHAFF

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THOMPSON

Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

FROM: GARY TURNEY U.S.A. 11

Former World's Heavyweight
Boxing Champion
Member, Executive Board
New York Box Guard Foundation



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL FUNNY COMICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
DETECTIVE COMICS
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

FOR SPINE-TINGLING ACTION...



OR RIB-TICKLING HUMOR...



Look For This
SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL!



Yes, that Superman D.C. Symbol appears on the cover of the very best comics published... ranging all the way from the action-packed adventures of Superman, Batman and other thrilling heroes to the laugh-loaded humor of Loopy, Pencilot Pinner, Dancer and Clover and other huck heroes. Whichever you prefer, you'll find your favorites in the comic magazines with the Superman D.C. Symbol on the cover. Look for it

^aU.S. Pat. No. 10-469,187, Mar. 1910. Prepared to satisfy the Bureau of Customs, New York Harbor Office, New York City, N.Y., at the request of the U.S. Navy.

[illegible]



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -



Like a fourth-dimensional fantasy, a maze of mysterious streets appear and disappear magically in the heart of Gotham City! Rich men seek its deceptive wonders to their sorrow, while lawmen hear only the jeering laughter of that cunning caliph of crime, the Joker, who rules his Arabian Nights realm with one eye on the cash register and one on his arch-enemies Batman and Robin! And those fighting foes of evil, blasting like twin bombshells into temples of illusion, discover that peril, at least, is desperately genuine in...

"SHADOW CITY!"



GOOTHAM CITY'S EL DORADO CLUB IS A HAVEN FOR JADED MULTIMILLIONAIRES...

HOW ABOUT SOME BRIDGE AT TEN DOLLARS A POINT, BANNISTER? OUR FOURTH HAND HAD TO LEAVE.

SAH! I'LL GO TO BED BEFORE I'LL PLAY FOR PEANUTS!

PEANUTS? I'VE DROPPED SIXTEEN THOUSAND, SO FAR!

AS BANNISTER LEAVES...

BET-A-MILLION BANNISTER! LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS IN THE GRAND CASINO IN MONTE CARLO, BEFORE THE WAR!

EH!... MONTE CARLO?

Carlo

I'VE FORGOTTEN YOU, BUT NOT THE CASINO! I BROKE THE BANK AT BACCARAT ONE NIGHT! TOO BAD THEY DON'T HAVE PLACES LIKE THAT IN AMERICA!

BUT THERE ARE EVEN BETTER ONES IN SHADOW CITY!

SHADOW CITY? WHAT STATE IS THAT IN?

IT'S RIGHT HERE IN GOOTHAM CITY--A LITTLE-KNOWN BUT LUXURIOUS CORNER OF THE UNDERWORLD, MADE FOR PLUNGERS LIKE YOU! MILLIONS ARE WON AND LOST THERE EVERY NIGHT!

THIS CARD TELLS YOU WHERE YOU CAN GET A SPECIAL BUS TO SHADOW CITY AT MIDNIGHT... WHY DON'T YOU LOOK IT OVER?

THANKS! I MAY, AT THAT!

NO MAN IS QUITE SANE WHEN STRICKEN WITH THE GAMBLING FEVER--AND SO AT MIDNIGHT...

A FRIEND GAVE ME THIS CARD...

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

ALL ABOARD FOR SHADOW CITY!

THE CROWDED LIMOUSINE BUS SWINGS INTO AN ALLEY...

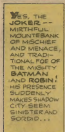
YOU'VE BEEN TO SHADOW CITY BEFORE?

HAVE I? I WON EIGHTY GRAND LAST NIGHT, AN' I'M GONNA MAKE A REAL KILLIN' TONIGHT!



BATMAN







BATMAN



NOT FAR AWAY, TWO CAPED FIGURES
POWL THE NIGHT IN SEARCH OF EVIL-
DOERS -- AND FIND THEM!

LOOK,
BATMAN--
THREE MEN,
BEATING UP A
FOURTH!

I GUESS IT'S UP
TO US TO MAKE
THE ODDS EVEN!



SUDDENLY...

I'LL KICK HIS
FACE IN, AN --
HUH?.. DA
BATMAN
AND ROBIN!

CHEE-
JUST
WHEN WE
WAS ENJOYIN'
OURSELVES



LET'S YOU TAKE
ME FOR A RIDE!

YOUSE
GUYS AIN'T
SO BRIGHT!
TAKE A GANDER
AT DIS!

WHAT SHARP
TEETH YOU USED
TO HAVE!



A BLAST OF BLINDING BRILLIANCE
DAZZLES THE DYNAMIC DUO...

PRETTY,
AIN'T IT?

WHA--?

I CAN'T
SEE!



AND BEFORE THEY CAN SEE
CLEARLY AGAIN, THE CRIMINALS
HAVE ESCAPED!

WHAT
HAPPENED,
BATMAN?

THEY
THREW A
LIGHT BOMB--
A NEW TRICK!

DON'T
LET THEM
BEAT ME
ANY
MORE!



GET-A-MILLION
BANNISTER! HOW
DO YOU GET
MIXED UP
WITH THOSE
CROOKS?

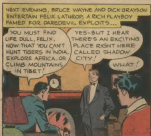
GAMBLING
CASINO--
SHADOW
CITY--THE
JOKER --



THE VICTIM TELLS HIS FANTAS-
TIC STORY...

BUT WE
COULDN'T
HAVE OVER-
LOOKED A
WHOLE SECTION
OF TOWN LIKE
SHADOW CITY,
BATMAN!

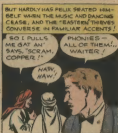
IT WOULDN'T
SEEM POSSIBLE--
BUT LET'S HAVE
BANNISTER SHOW
US WHERE HE WENT!





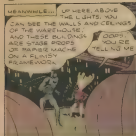
BATMAN







BATMAN





BATMAN



LEAPS OVER THE WRITHING FORMS OF THE GUNMEN, THE HEROES SEE...

THERE WE GO!

AND HERE WE GO

I WARN YOU, I'LL HAVE TO TURN ON THE HEAT IF YOU PERSIST IN ANNOYING ME!

WITHIN THE DRAGON'S HEAD, THE JOKER PULLS A LEVER, AND...

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

WE'RE JEMMED N BY FLAMES! WE CAN'T MOVE!

AND WE CAN'T STAY EITHER - A WE WANT TO KEEP LIVING!

AND NOW WHILE BATMAN AND ROBIN VANISH IN SMOKE, I'LL CASH LETHROP'S CHECK - AND SET THE STAGE FOR FUTURE TOURISTS IN SHADOW CITY!
HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

LEFT ALONE, BATMAN AND ROBIN TRY A DESPERATE MANEUVER...

I CAN'T STAND IT!

ALL RIGHT, ROBIN - FOOT IN MY HANDS, AND HANDS ON MY SHOULDERS!

A HEAVE OF THE BATMAN'S POWERFUL MUSCLES - AND THE BOY WONDER ROCKETS THROUGH THE AIR...

TRY TO LAND ON YOUR FEET!

I'VE FALLEN IN THE FLAMES, IT'S ALL OVER!

AN INSTANT LATER...

GREAT SCOTT!

THE BUILDING'S ON FIRE!

THE WHOLE SET-UP WILL BURN BE TINDER!

THAT DOES IT!



BATMAN



SEEN! THE LEAPING FLAMES, THE
JONES, MAKES A DASH FOR SAFETY...

BOB! WE GOTTA GET OUT
MOVE OVER, BOB,
ONCE WE CAN'T ALL
RIDE, I'LL TAKE THE
WHEEL AND GO ALONE!

DA
CAR, ITS
DA ONLY
WAY -



THE CAR LURCHES FORWARD AND HALTS
AGAINST A CUSHIONED BARRIER...

WHY, DA
COTY
DOUBLE-
CROSSIN'
BAT -

LOOK, THE
CAR WAS HIT
SOMETHING
AND STOPPED,
BUT THE WHEELS
AGE STILL TURN -
ING!

ITS ON A TREADMILL!
THAT'S WHY, WHEN WE
CAME HERE, WE HAD ALL
THE SEAMERS OF
MOTION EXCEPTING
THE BREEZE IN OUR
FACES!



AND AS THE TREADMILL MOVES, HYDRAULIC
MACHINERY LOWERS THE CAR THROUGH
THE FLOOR.

IT'S WORTH LOOKING
BETW HENCHMEN TO HAVE
BATMAN AND ROBIN BURN
WITH THEM - ESPECIALLY SINCE
I WON'T HAVE TO SPILT THE
FLOODS WITH
ANYBODY!



BUT A SECOND BEFORE THE PANEL
SLIDES SHUT...

MAKE AS
LITTLE NOISE
AS YOU CAN!

THIS IS THE
FIRST FLOOR OF THE
WAREHOUSE WE WERE
IN LAST NIGHT!



HEADS DOWN!
HE'S GOING TO
CRASH THROUGH
THE DOORS!

NOW
TO FIND
NEW
WORLDS TO
CONQUER!



THE JOKER INDULGES IN SELF-CONGRATULATIONS...



HE HA HA HA HA HA!
NONE OF MY GANG
WILL BE LEFT TO SQUEAL.
—AND BATMAN AND
ROBIN ARE FINISHED!
WHAT MORE COULD
I ASK?



TRY ASKING
THE JUDGE
FOR A MEDAL!

OR THE
WARDEN
FOR A
VACATION!

HUH?...
AAA-AA-A-A...



FIRE AND
POLICE
ALARMS ARE
TURNED IN,
AND MINUTES
LATER...

FEELS ALL OF THE
CROOKS—AND ALL
BET THEY'LL MAKE
IT CHUMMY FOR
THE JOKER
WHEN THEY'RE
IN PRISON
TOGETHER.

AND I
THOUGHT
I'D HAD
EXCITING
ADVENTURES
BEFORE!



SOME DAYS LATER...

I HEAR
HE'S
REFORMED
COMPLETELY.

YES... AND
SO HAS FELIX
LATHROP!



INSTEAD OF
SEARCHING THE WORLD
FOR THRILLS, LATHROP
IS DEVOTING HIS FORTUNE
TO A FOUNDATION
TO COMBAT
CRIME—WITH
BATMAN AND
ROBIN AS
DIRECTORS!

THAT'S
THE
BEST
NEWS
YET!



THE JOKER
REALLY
DOES SOME
GOOD NOW
AND THEN
WITHOUT
INTENDING
TO, DOESN'T
HE?

DON'T GIVE
HIM TOO MUCH
CREDIT... IF IT
WASN'T FOR
CROOKS LIKE
HIM, THERE'D
BE NO NEED
FOR MEN TO
FIGHT CRIME
AND GANGBANG!

LIGHTER MOMENTS with **fresh Eveready Batteries**

DATED



"Gee! It's good to hear your voice again, Sergeant!"

YOUR SERGEANT does not like to have to tell you "No" when you ask for "Eveready" flashlight batteries. The simple fact is that positively all the "Eveready" batteries being made are going to war—to the Armed Forces and essential war industries. Your dealer simply can't get enough of these dependable batteries right now, to go around.

But when war ends, you can purchase all the "Eveready" batteries you want—new, improved batteries that will exceed in performance and length of service anything made before.

You can afford a War Bond before you can afford anything else.

*Fresh
DATED BATTERIES
Last Longer*

LASTS TWO TO THREE TIMES

EVEREADY



The Adventures of ALFRED

ALFRED, THE FEEBLESS BUTLER, HAS HIS OWN SET OF UNUSUAL METHODS OF TRAPPING CRIMINALS! AND HE ACTS AS THE JURY IN THEIR IRON CHAIRS, AS THE AMATEUR DETECTIVE DISPLAYS HIS GREAT AS. "THE GREAT HANDCUFF KING!"

ALFRED, AMBITIOUS AS EVER, READS AN AD RIGHT UP HIS ALLEN!

...AN EXCEEDINGLY USEFUL DEVICE FOR TAKING CARE OF CRIMINALS ONCE I'VE CAUGHT THEM!

I MUST LEARN HOW TO SNAP THEM ON A SUBOUL THIS! I SHALL BUY SEVERAL PAIR AND PRACTICE WITH THEM!

LATER THAT DAY...

BONNY LOANDES WILL BE INTERESTED IN SEEING MY PURCHASE! I THINK HE WANTS TO BE A DETECTIVE HIMSELF, BUT HE HASN'T ANY TALENT FOR IT, POOR CHAP!

AH, BONNY, I'VE GOT SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING TO SHOW YOU!

BUT GREAT SCOTT YOU'RE NOT BOUNNY! HAS ANYTHING HAPPENED TO THE OLD CHAP?

NO HE JUST GOT A MESSAGE HIS AUNT WAS SOX AND HAD TO LEAVE TOWN! I'VE TAKEN HIS PLACE FOR THE EVENING!



AS ALFRED EXPRESSES REGRETS, UN-BUTLERLIKE THOUGHTS FLIT THROUGH THE SUBSTITUTE-BUTLER'S MIND.



BUT ALFRED IS TOO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT HIS LATEST PURCHASE TO THE WINT / AND PRESENTUL.



NOW IF YOU WERE A CRIMINAL IN MY CHARGE, THESE HANDCUFFS WOULD ENABLE ME TO TAKE CARE OF YOU WITHOUT HAMPERING MY OWN ACTIVITIES. OBSERVE...



THE HAND MAY BE QUICKER, THAN THE EYE, BUT THE CURFS ARE QUICKER THAN THE HAND / UNEXPECTEDLY...



NEAT AN' THE WORD FOR IT, GET ME OUT OF THIS, YA CAP.

TUT, TUT, NO NEED TO GET EXCITED, I SIMPLY TURN THE KEY, AND...



GOODNESS GRACIOUS, I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE THE KEY.



AND AT THIS MOMENT...







ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE





PRIVATE PETE



ATTENTION! FOLLOW THE SARGENT
HE'S GOT A MESSAGE
FOR A -GUY- BOY!



WORN BY
COMMANDER
PARATROOPERS
RANGERS
INFANTRYMEN

Look, Fellows... A REAL U.S. ARMY PLASTIC HELMET!



THAT'S RIGHT! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO OWN A GENUINE U.S. ARMY PLASTIC HELMET LINER, RELEASED BY OUR GOVERNMENT BECAUSE OF SLIGHT IMPERFECTIONS. THESE TOUGH, RUBBERO HELMETS CAN REALLY TAKE IT. COMPLETE WITH ADJUSTABLE HEADBAND AND CHIN STRAP WITH BUCKLES... IN NATURAL CAMOUFLAGE MOTTLED GREEN. SPECIALLY PRICED TO YOU AT \$1.00 EACH - YOU -- AND YOUR PALS -- GET YOUR HELMETS RIGHT AWAY!

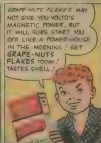
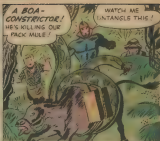
Next!
CAMOUFLAGE
NET! 100% BASED
10" X 10" OVER HELMET
HOLES LEAVE STRAPS
ETC. KEEP A TO EACH
ORDER 400-849-871

RANGER HELMET CO., P. O. Box 212
Elizabeth, New Jersey

Please send no money ahead. We'll ship the goods when the U.S. Army orders and Postmaster: First Class \$1.00

Postmaster: Please send no money ahead. We'll ship the goods when the U.S. Army orders and Postmaster: First Class \$1.00

Address: _____



TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN** BLUE NETWORK MON. THRU FRI.



BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WHO

ONCE AGAIN
WE BRING YOU A TALE
OF A BRANCH OF OUR LAW
ENFORCEMENT SQUADS.
THESE OFFICERS ARE QUICK,
INTELLIGENT AND BRAVE. USUALLY,
THEY DON'T WEAR UNIFORMS.
THEY ARE A PLAINCLOTHES
SQUAD... AND THEY WEAR SKIRTS!
YES, THIS IS A TALE OF WOMEN
WITH POWDER ON THEIR CHEEKS
AND GUNPOWDER IN THEIR FISTS.
THIS IS A STORY OF ONE OF THEM
AND HOW SHE MET BATMAN,
ROBIN AND ALFRED. INTRODUCING...
"SHIRLEY HOLMES,
POLICEWOMAN!"





BATMAN



IN THE SPRING, A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY
TURNS TO WALKS IN THE PARK, AND
ALFRED IS NO EXCEPTION....



AND IN THE PARK THERE IS ALWAYS A PRETTY
GIRL... AND ALMOST ALWAYS A MATHS...

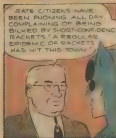
HIPPIE, WHO
HOW'S ABOUT YOU
N' ME GETTIN'
BETTER AC-
QUAINTED?

NO, THANKS,
NOW PLEASE GET
OUT OF MY WAY
BEFORE YOU'RE
WORRY



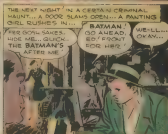






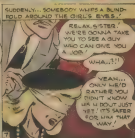


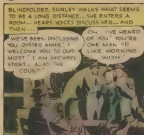
BATMAN





BATMAN







BATMAN





BATMAN



MAYBE I'M CRAZY, BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE A DELIBERATE TRAIL TO ME.

FLOWER PETALS? I SAY, SHE WAS WEARING FLOWERS LIKE THOSE!

THEN IT'S A TRAIL! SHE FIGURED WE MIGHT RETURN HERE AND MANAGED TO DROP PETALS OF THESE LUMINOUS FLOWERS, ONE AT A TIME!



MEANTIME... IN THE SWINDLE CHIEF'S HIDEOUT...

JAMES, MY BOY, DRAW YOUR GUN! WE MUST TEACH THIS FEMALE MARION OF THE LAW A GERM LESSON!



I'LL GIVE YOU A LESSON-IN-JUDO!

WOW!



AND AT THAT MOMENT... JP STARES ON THE STREET LEVEL...

DOWN THERE!

WAIT! THEY MAY HAVE A GUARD POSTED! BETTER TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE! WE CAN USE THIS DUMB-WAITER AS AN ELEVATOR!



HOLD THAT SHE-WILDCAT! JAMES, YOUR GUN... AND THIS TIME DON'T DROP IT!

COWARD! WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT THIS GUT MAN TO MAN?



YES... WHY DON'T YOU?

YIPES! BATMAN AND ROBIN!



'I'LL FIX THAT
LADY COPPER
ONCE AND
FOR ALL.'



CAD!
BOUNDER
KNAVE!



AND A VERY
NICE TIME
WAS HAD
BY ALL.

AND NOW,
WHAT MAY
I ASK?

ANY?



THIS
CALLS FOR
A CELEBRATION!
LET'S ALL OF US
GET TOGETHER,
EH?

'NOT ALL.' I
WANT ALFRED
ALL TO MYSELF!
HE JUST SAVED
MY LIFE.'



COME ALONG, ALFRED!
I WANT TO BUY YOU A
STEAK... FOR YOUR
EYE! AFTER THAT
MAYBE WE'LL GO
TO A SHOW! JUST
YOU AND I!

I SAY...
ARUMPH...
ARUMPH...
THAT'LL BE
TOLLY!

WE'VE
BEEN
GAMBOLED!

Want to be a Champion?

FAMOUS COACHES AND HOW TO



NOW! You can have expert coaching from world famous sports authorities. You can get easy-to-understand, step-by-step pointers from champion-making coaches and champion athletes. Top-notch tips that may help give you an edge in competitive sports. Help make and a leader on your school or neighborhood team.

Learn the smoother, easier, champion way to play your favorite game from *Wheaties* winning, new Library of Sports manuals. Each book contains thirty-two pages packed with straight-from-the-champion advice. Read reader tips from such all-time big-leaguers as Babe Ruth on baseball; Tom Jones on track; Gene Sarzan on golf; and Don Butler on tennis. And look! There's lots of action pictures too. Big action photos, read by legendary athletes, show what you should do and how you can adapt their champion ideas to your game.

One of the secrets of champion form is getting off to the right start! These handy books may help you get started right—and get better fast. In fact, all our *Wheaties* of major athletes reveal the secrets how they learned to beat any... some of the methods that have paid off on championships. That's the sort of information you can use. And here's how easy it is to get.

Send for your books today. They come by mail coupon. Or send your order to *Wheaties* Library of Sports, Dept. 30, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota. Search with any new books. Book are yours for only one *Wheaties* box top and 10¢. You can order additional books all by yourself, too. With 10¢ per additional box top and 10¢ for each set of two books.

Supplies are limited. This special offer is good only as long as supplies last. Or send Jan. 1st, 1946. Order the books you need at once. Get a head start toward being a real champion.

PLAY BETTER BASEBALL

Law focuses gives you many of the same fundamental tips on improving your play that coaches receive in big-league training camps. He gives it to you straight—right out of a lifetime career in developing champion ball players. Famous calls upon such stars as Bucky Walters, Bob Feller, Chet Laabs, Reddy Darr, Johnny Mopp, Marty Marion, and Walker Cooper to demonstrate big-league methods of pitching, hitting, running, and fielding. Start your collection of the *Sports Library* with "Want to be a Baseball Champion" by Law. Focus and his all-star coaching staff choose a second book for the full, double offer. Check coupon—and mail today.



"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT
A Product of General Mills, Inc.

Wheaties are made of
Champion quality wheat
mills of General Mills, Inc.

CHAMPIONS SHOW YOU PLAY A BETTER GAME...IN

THE NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS

GET THIS ALL-STAR LINE-UP OF CHAMPION BOOKS!

- ★ **WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION?** by Law. Famous tips by major athletes and manager Walter Aaron. Largest in New York's *Play* Award.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION?** by Gene Sarzan. The boys' National Open Champion. *Brooks Open Champion*. *Western Open Champion*.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION?** by Bruce Bauman. Head Football Coach of famous Minnesota Golden Gophers.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A TENNIS CHAMPION?** by Don Butler. The boys' U. S. Single Champion. U. S. Double Champion. U. S. Mixed Double Champion.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A SOFTBALL CHAMPION?** by Tom Gossard and Gene Tison. *National School Player* and coach of champion softball team.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPION?** by Art Johnson. Track Events, Famous Track Coach. University of Illinois.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A RACE AND FIELD CHAMPION?** by Tom Jones. (Only English). Famous Track Coach. University of Wisconsin.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A TENNIS CHAMPION?** by Alva Marble. (The girls). *World's Women's Singles Champion*. U. S. Women's Singles Champion. U. S. Women's Double Champion. U. S. M and Double Champion.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A BASKETBALL CHAMPION?** by Carl Smith and Don Butler. One of the boys' Basketball Coaches. University of Minnesota.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A BASKETBALL CHAMPION?** by Lorraine Ford and Elmer Jager. (The girls). Physical Education Instructor. University of Minnesota.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A SWIMMING CHAMPION?** by Matt Martin. Head Swimming Coach. University of Michigan.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A BOWLING CHAMPION?** by Art Darr. Famous Women's World's Individual. *Major Game Champion*. *Open record*. "Bowler of the Year" 1944.
- ★ **WANT TO BE A BOWLE AND NEIGHBORHOOD GAMES CHAMPION?** by Carl Smith. *Nationally Known Authority on Physical Education and Recreation*.

A CHAMPION TRAINING TIP

Added to mark new part of an athlete's training program to bring more important, many famous coaches and star performers say "proper diet." That's not reason why big benefits of milk, fruit and *Wheaties*. Breakfast of Champions are a training table favorite. Concentrated whole grain cereals mean in food or no wasted calories. And delicious, milk-rich sweet as a not flavor. Smart diet to give yourself a winning start every morning. Put in your bet for lots of *Wheaties*, famous "Breakfast of Champions."

WANT TO BE A CHAMPION . . .

Wheaties Library of Sports Dept. 30

Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please send me the Library of Sports books I have checked below.

I enclose ONE *Wheaties* box top and 10¢ for each set of two books.

☐ Want to be a Baseball Champion (The boys)

☐ Want to be a Golf Champion (The boys)

☐ Want to be a Football Champion (The girls)

☐ Want to be a Tennis Champion (The girls)

☐ Want to be a Track and Field Champion (The boys)

☐ Want to be a Swimming Champion (The girls)

☐ Want to be a Bowling Champion (The girls)

☐ Want to be a Bowle and Neighborhood Games Champion

Name

Address

City Zone State



HANDY ANDY

DO YOU GO IN FOR THE BESTED THINGS IN THE WORLD? A LITTLE OF THIS & A TASTE OF THAT? ORDER YOU CAN HAVE. RIGHT IN YOUR OWN FRONT GARDEN. LISTEN! —



FIRST OF ALL, GET A SET OF STEAM-HEATING RADIATORS. ABOUT 100 INCHES IN DIAMETER. (AND IT COMES WITH YOU. — WHO CARES?)

INSTALL IT (INJECT) IN YOUR VERY OWN BACKYARD. THEY FIT SIX INCHES BELOW THE SURFACE.



WHO AM I TO ARGUE. MAKING I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE!



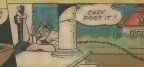
SO-O. — NOW IT TURNS OUT IT'S WORK!

NEXT, AND THIS IS MOST IMPORTANT! MIX UP A HEATING BATCH OF WHEAT, YELOS, BEAN, BAWING POWDER, AND ADD A DASH OF SPICE, CHAMPED NUTS, OR CINNAMON. — PLANT.

NOW CONNECT BURIED STEAM-HEATING UNIT DIRECTLY TO CONTROL LEVER ON YOUR PAW. — DON'T FOUCH, AS SHOWN.



HEEDS? WHERE I'VE GOTTA BE VERY CAREFUL. WHEN DOES IT START TO BE HEATING?



EASY DOES IT!

IF YOU'VE FOLLOWED INVENTING CAREFULLY UP TO THIS POINT YOU MAY BEST ASSURE THAT YOU ARE NOW GROW PLANTS! — NOT COVER THE PLANTS. ADD WITH BISCUIT SAND. — UPSIDE DOWN!

FINALLY, JUST ROCK ON YOUR FRONT PORCH UNTIL CROP IS RISE. THEN, SURELY, TURN ON 'THE HEAT'!



RECALL? — NOT EARLY, WHEN MYSELF CRUNCHY SATISFIED BISCUITS. RIGHT OFF THE HOOK!



YANK!

OBOYBOYBOY! — PASS THE MARMALADE. — NOT SEASON I'LL PLANT AN ACRE OF BAKING DOUGHNUTS!

NOT COFFEE. COME RIGHT UP!



ONCE A FIGHTER

by Stan Carter

HE had gotten the paper that morning. Then, when he had read the story, he had cracked out and gotten the rest of the papers. He had been too weak after that to go out for the afternoon editions. The colored elevator operator had gotten them for him. The cabs brought back the early evening's, too.

In between, he had done a lot of thinking. An awful lot. For just a minute now, sitting in the dumbie room as twilight stole over the sky, a grim smile played on his battered face.

It wasn't a pretty face to look at, anytime. No pug's face in pretty when it has been trip-hammered for years. He had.

He was what the cauliflower people called a tankard. Some people, especially smart sports women, called them crooks. He had gotten used to that, though. For a long time he had taken pride in his nose. He had fooled the sports writers, too. Plenty of times he had fooled them, too. Betches.

And all these years he had had the last laugh. Unlike when pain in his racket, legitimate gains, he had made dough, and made it fast. He brought up the kid after Mudge died, and the kid had never known. No more than Mudge had.

Yes, he could never be sure about Mudge. She had been such a wonderful wife. And an even more wonderful mother, while that lasted. Her death had made him pretty bitter, too. It had been a lousy thing she had made him promise to look after Jack. "Make him proud of you, Red," she had whispered. "Make him look up to you."

Well, he had tried. He sure had tried. The boy never had seen him fight. He had thought his father was only a handker. He had never known Red Brady

as the best dove artist in the game.

Into the dinner room now, the last of the day's heat flamed up from the soap sidewalk. Outside on Forty-seventh street, the cars' horns blared, and taxi drivers screamed at pedestrians and drivers, and the pedestrians and the drivers peered back. From somewhere down the block, a burble-gurdy ground out "Sweet Home O'Grady." Then the music stopped, and somebody who knew Forty-seventh street knew Murphy, the cop on South Avenue, had chased the Italian away again.

And suddenly, it seemed still there in the room again. And Red Brady seemed to feel himself growing older by the minute. He rubbed his wet palms together, but he didn't take his eyes from the pile of papers littering the trayed, tiled counter for a corpse the Metropole ordered as related himself.

The very words from the newspapers danced before Red Brady's eyes, and then were still. And then they danced again and were still again. And danced again until he wanted to press his big, broken hands on his misshapen ears and cry, "Lemme alone, Lemme alone."

But he knew that wasn't she was to get rid of the feeling. He knew he couldn't escape what he had been reading so hungrily, so worriedly from early morning until now. The story of the fight these Marinos had put up to take Sappan. It was a story of courage, and Red Brady knew it. It was a story a fighter would want to read and, if he were any kind of a man, would want to be part of.

Even if the man were an old man, he'd want to be part of it.

"And I'm an old man," Kid

Brady said hoarsely to himself in the stillness of the room. "I'm an old man, and I'm going to fight tonight, too."

This fight was different, though. These boys out on Sappan hadn't gone in to give up. They had gone in to slug and to win.

And they had won.

Kid Brady's tongue flicked across his parched, burning lips. "I'm no winner," he said, "and I know it. I know it long ago. And I think Mudge did, too."

He was trying to defend himself. Only he knew, in his heart, he wasn't doing it as cleverly as he might have done in the ring. Cleverness in defense was his stock in trade these days. It was the stock in trade of any old man in the ring, who wanted to stay in and get those fish before hitting the canvas in a faked dive. It saved off a lot of beatings and hospital trips, cleverness did.

A knock hit him half upright. It was Efram, the colored boy. "You better get moving, Kid," he said. "If you is gonna fight tonight." The colored boy's eyes were sympathetic. "I sure hopes you won tonight, Ben."

"Thanks, Efram." He got up and went out, just the way he was. No baggage. Travel light, as always. So there he was, in a cheap blue polo shirt and tan slacks and sport shoes.

Nobody except Cohen, who handled traffic around the Palace, paid any attention to him. Cohen, though, called "Hi, Kid. Off to the wars again?" And Kid Brady nodded and waved back.

He felt awfully tired. Awfully old. And maybe that's why the import of Cohen's words didn't hit him until he was on Eighth Avenue, and getting ready to swing through that familiar entrance where

the fighters went to their dressing room.

"Off to the wars, again?" His smashed lips played with the words, swished them around in his mouth like so much backshot. And there they stayed, even while he was getting out of his clothes and into his ring togs.

He was fighting a prelim as usual. His job was to make Lefty Harkness look good, then take a dive. It was a job for Al Palmer, and Al had always paid well. Al was a mer guy.

This Harkness was a good fighter, too. He was champ material, and he didn't even know Palmer was handing him set-ups to gain confidence. Al was a smart guy that way. And like Kid Brady always said, when people didn't know wouldn't hurt them. He, Kid Brady, would go out in the second stanza, and Harkness would get more confidence. Then, after a few more set-ups, during which the left-hander would get more experience, the tough stuff would make itself felt.

Well, Harkness wouldn't have to worry. He'd be a champ someday. Kid Brady had seen enough fighters to know a champ in the making.

The door opened.

Palmer slid in. "Hi, Kid. Just dropped in to make sure everything's okay. Gotta get right out before some news sportswriter sees me." He passed, looked at Kid Brady, who was sitting on the rubbing table. The green-shaded light shone down on the Kid's tired face. "Say, whatsa matter, Kid, don't you feel good? You don't look good."

Alarmed, he rose. The Kid was always a good man to have around.

"I'm okay," Kid Brady said. "Yeah. I'm okay."

"Whew. You had me worried. Don't forget, Kid, the second you take a dive. And look out for that right. Lefty's got plenty in that paw, too."

He slid toward the door, looked back in indecision for a moment, shook his head, then

went out. "Aw, I can trust Brady," he told himself in the damp corridor. "I'm gonna to be an old lady worrying about him." He moved rapidly down the corridor toward Harkness' dressing room, as he saw one of the boys from Wherry Blumstein's Gym approaching. Blumstein's kid would second Kid Brady.

Good thing he didn't go back. It would have worried him to have heard Blumstein's boy say: "Hey, Kid, whatsa matter? You don't look the same tonight."

No, Kid Brady wasn't the same either. He was wearing something in his eyes he hadn't had there for years, a tortured look. And when Blumstein's boy, to make conversation, spoke about the way the war was going, the pain was intensified. Kid Brady was thinking plenty about war. Had thought about it for long and torturing hours, too. It was the kind of thinking that hurt. But that kind of thinking gets results. And rewards. When Kid Brady entered the Garden ring fifteen minutes later, the hurt was gone out of those eyes. They were bright and shining, and nobody noticed.

THESE BOYS ARE GIVING THEIR ALL



Let's Do Our Bit
By Buying MORE
WAR BONDS
Than We Can
Afford

them, either. That's because people are still coming in, even when the second prelim bout is on.

So a lot of people missed it. But Harkness' friends didn't. They saw it all. The people who missed it read about it next day in the sports pages, and then they were sorry they hadn't arrived early. Dick McGann summed it up, though, in the lead of his column "On the Canvas" next day, when he said:

"An ancient gladiator of the ring brought an early, apathetic audience in the Garden to its feet last night. Wild frenzied cheering marked four rounds of the gamew exhibition these sea-bagged eyes have ever seen, when Kid Brady taught the young young Lefty Harkness to a standstill in the card's druzt spot.

"From the time the first bell rang, Brady took everything Harkness could hand out—and the kid from Herkimer packs a thunderbolt in every movement.

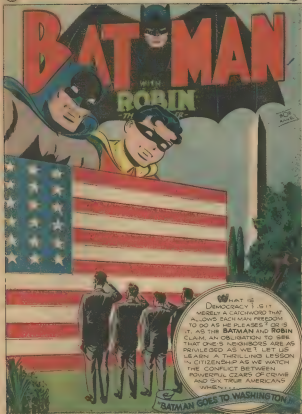
and came back for more. For sixteen minutes, which included between rounds rest, the crowd was on its feet in an unparalleled tribute to gameness. And although the duke was awarded to the younger man, and rightly so, the scribe hereby sends his personal laurel wreath to the warrior who returned to the wars. And I'll deliver it myself to Polyclinic Hospital, even if I have to wait on the front steps until Brady recovers from his beating."

Kid Brady, lying in his hospital bed, liked that. He felt fine, despite the pain. You should have heard him yell for the nurse. "Get me a pair of scissors, and make it snappy. I want to clip this out and send it to my kid, before he gets off that Saipan Island and after some more Japs."

Yeah, he felt fine. It did a man good to have a fighting son. Once a fighter always a fighter. Soon as he got out of the hospital, he'd get a job conditioning fighting kids. The Army could always use a man who knew fighting.



BATMAN



WHAT IS
DEMOCRACY? IS IT
MERELY A CATCHWORD THAT
ALLOWS EACH MAN FREEDOM
TO DO AS HE PLEASES? OR IS
IT, AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN
CLAIM, AN OBLIGATION TO SEE
THAT ONE'S NEIGHBORS ARE AS
PRIVILEGED AS WE? LET US
LEARN A THRILLING LESSON
IN CITIZENSHIP AS WE WATCH
THE CONFLICT BETWEEN
POWERFUL CZARS OF CRIME
AND SIX TRUE AMERICANS
WHEN...

"BATMAN GOES TO WASHINGTON"



BATMAN



WILKINSON AND THE BATMOBILE WADES THROUGH A SECTION IN WHOSE SHADOWED ALLEYWAYS LINGER THE OUTCASTS AND DERELICTS OF A GREAT CITY...



LATER THAT EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...

DANNY IS REALLY A SKILLED WORKER... BECAUSE HE'S AN EX-CON, HE CAN'T GET A JOB. THERE ARE LOTS LIKE HIM, BUT NOBODY'LL GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO GO STRAIGHT.

AND THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A MANDATORY THIRTIETH...

SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE TO HELP THOSE MEN WHO'VE PAID THEIR DEBT TO SOCIETY AND WANT TO GO STRAIGHT... AND THE BATMAN IS GOING TO START THE BALL ROLLING BY PRESENTING THE MATTER TO THE PUBLIC OVER THE RADIO.

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY...

THE GREAT LESSON OF DEMOCRACY IS THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL. WHY THEN SHOULD ANYONE CONTINUE TO SUFFER FOR A MISTAKE AFTER THIS DEBT HAS BEEN PAID?



AND IN A CERTAIN, ONE OF SHADY REPUTATION...

...TODAY, THERE IS NO REASON WHY ANY MAN SHOULD BE FORCED INTO CRIME. OUR FACTORIES NEED WORKERS BADLY.

THE BATMAN'S RIGHT! IF I COULD GET A JOB, I'D FORGET ABOUT THE DREAMS FOR GOOD.

TO LIKE TO HELP MY COUNTRY, BUT THEY WON'T LET ME.



AND IN WASHINGTON, D.C., A DISTINGUISHED SENATOR, HENRY K. VANDERCOCK, ALSO LISTENS...

FOR THIS GREAT NATION CANNOT ALLOW PREJUDICE TO DEPRIVE 1 OF THE MANY NEEDED SKILLS OF THESE MEN.

AM JUST ABOUT TO INTRODUCE A BILL TO APPROPRIATE FUNDS TO BUILD A SMALL PLANT AT WHICH THESE UNWANTED MEN CAN PROVE THEIR WORTH TO EMPLOYERS...



...AND BATMAN HAS SUBSTANTIALLY THE SAME IDEA. WHY, IF I COULD INDUCE HIM TO ADDRESS THE SENATE WHEN THE MANDATE REACHES THE FLOOR, HE'S PRESTIGE IS BOUND TO INFLUENCE ITS APPROVAL. I'LL WRITE HIM AT ONCE.



THE NEXT MORNING...

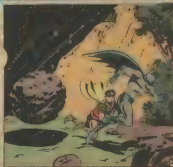
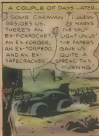
HUNDREDS OF LETTERS, MOSTLY FROM EX-CONS WHO WANT TO GO STRAIGHT. THEY ALL THANK YOU RE A GREAT GUY, BATMAN!

WHY, HERE'S A LETTER FROM SENATOR VANDERCOCK! HE WANTS ME TO GO TO WASHINGTON!





BATMAN



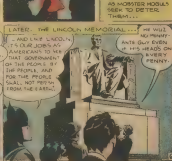
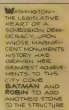
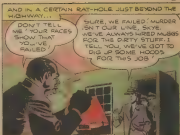
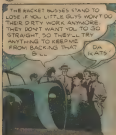


BUT THE TREE-COVERED TERRAIN AMPLY
CONCEALS THE MYSTERIOUS CULPRITS.
EMPTY-HANDED, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS RE-
TURN TO THE ROAD...





BATMAN





NOW, JUST TO SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST WHEN YOU BREAK THE LAW, LET'S HAVE A LOOK INTO THE FBI HEADQUARTERS.

IT'S JUST LIKE I WUZ DREAMIN' ME WALKIN' IN AND OUTA DIS JOINT LIKE I PLEASE.



EACH OF THOSE MILLIONS OF CARDS CONTAINS A MAN'S COMPLETE RECORD. YET THOSE MACHINES CAN PICK OUT A SINGLE CARD IN A FEW SECONDS.

OH, SURE, BUT ON CARDS STACKED AGAINST CRIME.



THE DAY CONCLUDES WITH A VISIT TO THE CAPITOL.

THE CARTON WHERE THE PEOPLE WILL BECOME LAZY.

YES, AND WE'LL ALL MEET HERE TOMORROW WHEN THE SENATE TAKES UP THE FACTOR BILL.

OH, PEOPLE.

BUT WILL THEY?



THE NEXT DAY, IS IT CHANCE OR CHOICE THAT PARKS A CERTAIN JUNE CAB NEAR THE BATMAN'S HOTEL? LET US SEE.

IN CROWDED WASHINGTON, A CAB NEVER LEAVES FOR DOWNTOWN WITHOUT A FULL LOAD. AND HERE THAT MARCH NIGHT, THERE'S ROOM FOR TWO MORE.



BATMAN! WATCH OUT!

SORRY - TO HEAD YOU OFF, BATMAN - BUT WE WENT GOING TO THE CAPITOL TONIGHT.



A BOB ON THE KNOB SHOULD SETTLE YOUR WASH.

MR. OL' MESSIN' BAT.

ALL RIGHT, BENDIN' - TO THE WAREHOUSE!





BATMAN



LATER... IN A WAREHOUSE ON THE CAPITAL'S OUTSKIRTS, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE CRIME FIGHTERS...



JOHN DWYER: 'SO YOU HOPED THAT ATTACK ON THE HIGHWAY THE OTHER DAY?'

I COUNT AS A YOUR SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ENCRUOKS & NOT GONG TO MATERIALIZE BATMAN!

THIS VAULT WAS ONCE USED TO STORE VALUABLE MATERIALS. ONCE THE STEEL DOOR IS CLOSED, IT BECOMES AIR-TIGHT, AND IN A FEW HOURS... YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? AND WE'LL BE IN THE SENATE GALLERY WHILE A CERTAIN GUY IS DEFEATED.'



GOOD THING I'VE GOT THIS IN MY POCKET IF IT ONLY WORKS...

SO... YOU'RE GOING TO THE SENATE GALLERY TO GLOAT, EH?

THAT GETS YOUR GLOAT, DOESN'T IT? & YOU'LL PARDON THE PUN.



DON'T, BATMAN! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! THEY'LL KILL YOU!

HEY!

HEY, YOU STAKE!



I WON'T SOL MY HANDS ON YOU, BATMAN. THERE'LL BE SATISFACTION ENOUGH FOR ME IN THE SENATE SESSION TODAY AND BY THE TIME IT'S OVER, YOUR RAGE WILL HAVE COOLED— FOR GOOD!



AND SO, THE GREAT STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT, AND SETS THE SEAL OF DOOM ON BATMAN AND ROBIN...

WORTHY CLEVER FUGGERS! THIS WAREHOUSE THROUGH A DUMMY CORPORATION NO ONE CAN GET BY THE GUARDS WITHOUT A GOVERNMENT PASS, AND OFFICIALS COMING TO CHECK OUR STOCK OF ESSENTIAL MATERIALS WILL NEVER SUSPECT THAT DEAR VAULT

BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL NOT BE THERE FOR YEARS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SENATE GALLERY... I REMEMBER THEY'RE STARTIN' ALREADY WHERE A-S THE BATMAN BE!

HE WOULDN'T LET US DOWN NOT HIM!



BATMAN



BATMAN







BATMAN



AND SO, THE BATTLE CONCLUDES CONVENIENTLY BUT DECISIVELY ON THE VERY DOORSTEP OF THE FBI...

OUR OFFICE DIDN'T HAVE ANY EVIDENCE ON THESE BIRDS, BATMAN— BUT THANKS TO YOU, WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM NOW FOR A GOOD LONG TIME!

I'LL LEAVE THEM IN YOUR CARE, WE'VE A DATE AT THE CARTEL— IF IT ISN'T TOO LATE!



IS IT TOO LATE? IN THE SENATE CHAMBER...

...AND I MIGHT REMIND THE SENATOR THAT THE BATMAN HAS FAILED TO APPEAR TO SUPPORT THIS ABORDED MEASURE...

ORDER! SENATOR VANDER- COOK WAS THE FLOOR...

GENTLEMEN, I ASSURE YOU THE BATMAN WILL APPEAR! I HAVE HIS PROMISE...



GENTLEMEN— THE BATMAN IS HERE!



AS HONORED GUESTS, THE FABULOUS CRIME FIGHTER AND HIS COMPANY ARE INVITED TO ADDRESS THE SENATE FROM THE PLATFORM...

... AND THESE FOUR, JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO, HELPED ARREST SOME OF THE NATION'S LEADING CROOKS! MEN LIKE THESE— AND THERE ARE MANY, EXEMPLIFY THE HUNDREDS OF OTHERS WHO WISH TO AD THEIR NATION IN ITS FACTORIES...



IN CONCLUSION, GENTLEMEN, I CAN ONLY URGE YOU TO FAVORABLE CONSIDERATION OF THE VANDERCOOK MEASURE. THESE MEN WILL NOT FAIL AMERICA! AMERICA SURELY WILL NOT FAIL THEM!



AND AMERICA DOES NOT FAIL THEM!

YER... SEEMS LIKE DAY YESTER- DAY 'WE WUZ HEARN' STRIPES... AN' TODAY 'WE KIN REACH FER DA STARS'!

YEAH... DA STARS AN' STRIPES FOREVER!

POETRY NUTHIN'! DAT'S AMERICA!

GEE... DAT'S POETRY!



WASEY

THE COP



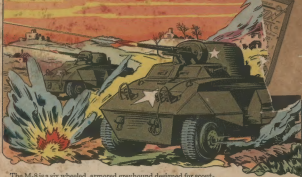
READ
ALONG



KELLY
MOVERS

TION...

SPEEDY ENERGY



The M-8 is a six wheeled, armored greyhound designed for scouting and long range cruising at high speed. Carrying a 37 mm. anti-tank gun and machine gun, the M-8—with energy derived from a powerful motor, can outrun everything it can't outshoot.

Baby Ruth SPEEDS FOOD-ENERGY INTO BODY

So often these days, Baby Ruth helps fill the gap for food-energy when fatigue slows down a fighter or worker. Nourishing Baby Ruth is rich in dextrose, natural body sugar that is picked up directly by the bloodstream and used almost immediately for energy. It helps to speed-up activity . . . "perk-up" spirits.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of fine foods • CHICAGO 18, ILL.

"I can even bake delicious Cookies made with Baby Ruth!"



Recipe on every wrapper



BUT IT'S
YOUR SCHOOL
AND
GRANTS

If you cannot find Baby Ruth on the candy counter, remember Uncle Sam's needs come first with us as with you

